

The work that they gave me there at first, proved a very tiresome one, and consisted in carrying clay bricks, three at a time, on a plank of wood, from the cutter, as they were being cut out by him in the moulds, to the layer or the man that laid them out in the sun for drying. As a result I had to keep running from early morning till one or two o'clock in the afternoon, without stoppage, until the requisite number fixed for a day's task had all been laid out.

We could only avail ourselves of a very short respite for our mid-day meal and had to resume work as soon as possible. Considering the tedious and fatiguing nature of some of the functions of work in the brick fields, they made an extra allowance of one or two pints of milk per head, for some of the working men, and the work of runner, happened to be one.

Ordinarily speaking, it was the practice amongst the workmen whenever they happened to get any extras, "to render unto Caesar the things that were Caesar's" z.e., to give away what extra milk they got, to the

supervising

Tindale or petty officer, as a token of
their most
undeniable faith and loyalty, in order
to pacify
and carry favour with them.
Unfortunately,